Blue Flor
Presents
The Angel on the Wall
Chapter 1
Translation Kalendel
Editing Mon
QC Edward
blueberry You have steel blue eyes ~stares lovingly~
Yuuko You have a steel blue body
wink wink
Edward weirdos

Blue Flor needs your help

We are recruiting

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If you think you can help,
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#IRC-Distro
on irc.irchighway.net

THE ANGEL ON THE WALL

BIKKE

THE ANGEL ON THE WALL

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THIS IS THE PLACE?
FARBEN KASTEN
YES. THE SHOP FRONT LOOKS A LITTLE EMPTY, SO I'D LIKE A MURAL HERE.
WELL... I'LL LEAVE IT UP TO YOU. PEOPLE, FLOWERS, OR WHATEVER.
Hmm.
SURE, I'LL GIVE IT A GO.
DO YOU HAVE ANYTHING PARTICULAR IN MIND?
I'M A FAN OF YOURS! I WENT TO YOUR EXHIBITION, AND I HAVE YOUR BOOK OF PAINTINGS!
WELL, THIS IS EMBARRASSING. THAT BOOK WAS A LIMITED RUN, TOO. THANK YOU.

FARBEN
I'M HAPPY TO ENTRUST THIS MURAL TO YOU, LORENZ DINKEL.
THE WEATHER'S CALM AROUND THIS TIME, TOO, SO I'D IMAGINE THE WORK WILL GO WELL.
FLIP
THE ANGEL ON THE WALL
die engel an der wand
PART ONE

FLIP
flap
flap
CREAK
ARE YOU LOOKING FOR FOOD?
SORRY, THE APARTMENT MANAGEMENT TOLD US NOT TO FEED THE PIGEONS.
CLUCK

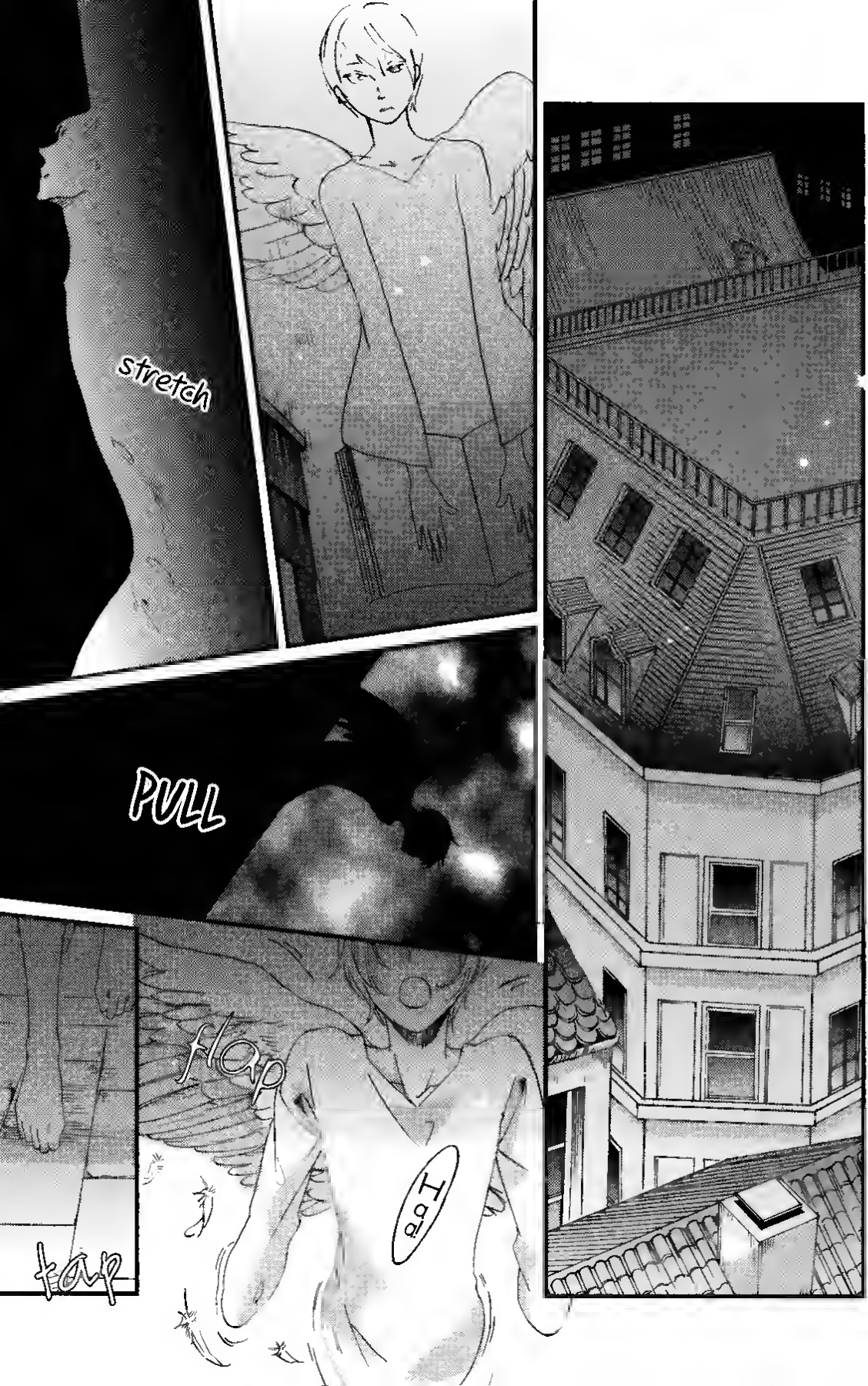
SWISH
CLACK
...
Hmm

IS THE STEP-LADDER GOOD HERE?
IT'S FINE! THANK YOU.
I'LL LEAVE IT TO YOU, LORENZ.

LOOKS GOOD.
THAT'S IT,
TWO ANGELS!

NOW THEN,
FLAP
TIME TO GET STARTED, HUH.

YEAH. I'LL START PAINTING THEM IN TOMORROW.
HEY, ANGELS?
I LOOK FORWARD TO THE FINISHED WORK. MAYBE I'M A LITTLE IMPATIENT.
THEY HAVE NAMES.
FARBEN KASTEN
THE ONE ON THE RIGHT IS JULIUS.
THE LEFT IS MARION.


stretch
PULL
flap
Too
tap

THE NIGHT BREEZE FEELS GREAT.
IT'S NICE TO MEET YOU. I'M MARION.
YEAH, I'M JULIUS.
wobble
I CAN'T FLY THAT WELL.
IT'S PROBABLY BECAUSE WE'VE ONLY JUST BEEN SKETCHED OUT.
flap

STILL, THIS TOWN GOES TO SLEEP EARLY.
I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO FINDING OUT WHAT COLOR HE'S GOING TO PAINT US.
THE SHOPS CLOSE AT NIGHT, AND EVEN THOUGH THIS IS USUALLY THE TIME PEOPLE GO ON DATES, THERE AREN'T THAT MANY HOUSES WITH LIGHTS ON.
THERE'S HARDLY ANYONE OUT WALKING, EITHER.
BUT IT'S THANKS TO THAT THAT THE TWO OF US CAN COME OFF THE WALL AND PLAY AROUND, RIGHT?
JUST DON'T FLY TOO FAR OFF, JULIUS. IF YOU DON'T PAY ATTENTION, YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO MAKE IT BACK BEFORE DAWN.
I KNOW, MARION!

MM...
UHH... HUNGRY...
YAWN
Creak
CRAP, I CAME HOME AND FELL ASLEEP STRAIGHT AWAY, HUH.
IT'S STILL NIGHT-TIME...? TO THINK I WOKE UP FROM HUNGER...
BUT SHOULD I MAKE SOMETHING AT THIS HOUR? MAYBE I'VE GOT SOME PASTA. I COULD MIX IN SOME LEFTOVER VEGETABLES...
Wobble
Wobble
...I SMELL SOMETHING GOOD.

...I SMELL SOME-THING GOOD.
drift
MAYBE THE WINGS WILL BE WHITE...
BUT ADDING COLOR WOULD BE NICE, TOO.
IT'S COMING FROM THIS ROOM...
clack
ARE THERE STILL PIGEONS AROUND AT THIS HOUR?

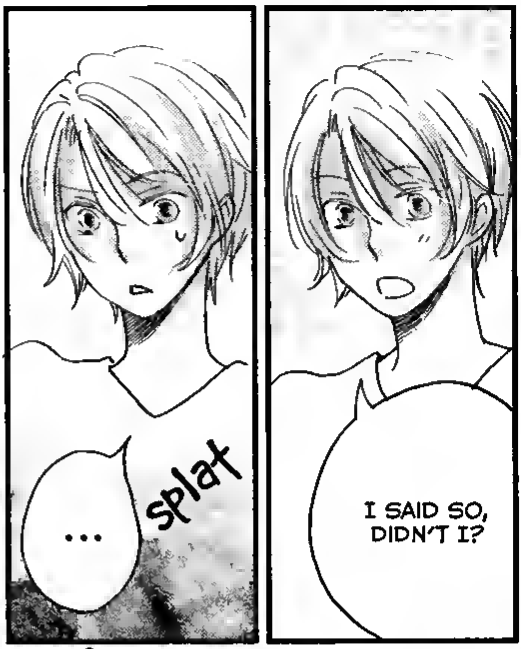
OH NO!!
?!
flap
THAT WAS DIRECT EYE CONTACT... YEAH.
AND THAT GUY... HE'S THE ONE WHO DREW MARION AND ME...!

THAT WAS A GUY JUST NOW, WASN'T IT?
BUT HOW?! MY APARTMENT'S ON THE FIFTH FLOOR!
stare
HE WAS KINDA WHITE, AND PRETTY...
COULD IT BE A GHOST OR SOMETHING...?
...UM, IT'S OKAY, EVEN IF YOU ARE A GHOST.
HEY... IS SOMEONE OUT HERE? IF YOU ARE, COME ON OUT!
creak

I WAS A LITTLE SHOCKED RIGHT THEN, BUT I'M FINE NOW.
EVEN IF YOU ARE A GHOST, I'M...
IF YOU DON'T MIND, COULD YOU MODEL FOR A PICTURE FOR A BIT, MAYBE?
I ONLY CAUGHT A GLIMPSE OF YOU, BUT HOW CAN I PUT THIS... YOU WERE FASCINATING.
I'M NOT A GHOST.
WHAT'S A GHOST, ANYWAY?
gulp
SLIDE
HE SPOKE?!
TH... THEN WHAT ARE YOU?

FLIP
...HIS HANDS ARE COLD. I WONDER IF THEY GOT CHILLED IN THE NIGHT AIR.
WILL YOU COME DOWN?
FLAP
YOU...
WEREN'T A GHOST...!

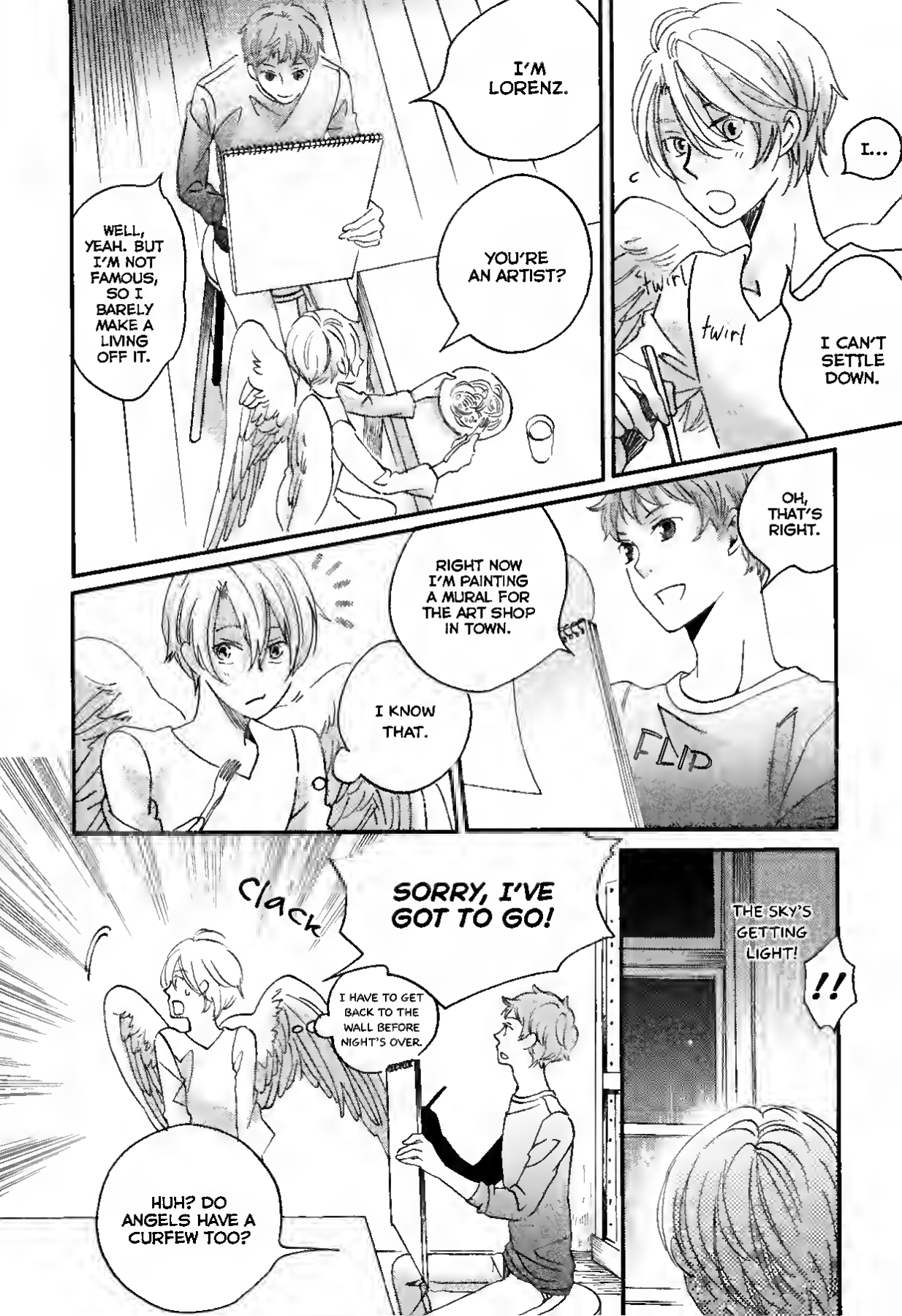
SORRY, I JUST MADE THIS WITH THE STUFF I HAD ON HAND.


...
splat
I SAID SO, DIDN'T I?

I NEVER THOUGHT THIS'D ACTUALLY LURE IN AN ANGEL.
THEY DIDN'T SAY NOT TO FEED ANGELS.
Click
HERE, HELP YOURSELF.
THANKS.

Ahh!
SORRY!
...I STEPPED IN SOMETHING.
The pasta!

TWIRL
TWIRL
LIKE THIS...
HERE! USE THIS.
SORRY IT'S NOTHING FANCY.
OH NO, THIS IS MY FIRST TIME EATING FOOD.
SEE?
IT'S HOT!
WHOA, WHAT'RE YOU DOING!?
...YOU CAN...
KEEP ON EATING LIKE THAT.
MUNCH
MUNCH
...IT'S GOOD.


I'M LORENZ.
YOU'RE AN ARTIST?
WELL, YEAH. BUT I'M NOT FAMOUS, SO I BARELY MAKE A LIVING OFF IT.
I...
I CAN'T SETTLE DOWN.
twirl
twirl
OH, THAT'S RIGHT.
RIGHT NOW I'M PAINTING A MURAL FOR THE ART SHOP IN TOWN.
I KNOW THAT.
FLIP
SORRY, I'VE GOT TO GO!
Clack
I HAVE TO GET BACK TO THE WALL BEFORE NIGHT'S OVER.
HUH? DO ANGELS HAVE A CURFEW TOO?
THE SKY'S GETTING LIGHT!
!!

I HAVEN'T GOTTEN MY FILL OF DRAWING YOU YET.
WILL YOU... LET ME DRAW YOU AGAIN?
HEY!
GRAB
NICE MEETING YOU, LORENZ. THANKS FOR THE FOOD.
...IF YOU DON'T MIND NIGHT VISITS, I'LL COME BY AGAIN.
...YEAH,
GOT IT.
SURE, WHENEVER! I'LL BE WAITING.

AMAZING ...!
YOU'RE LATE!

flap
SORRY, MARION.
GEEZ, WHERE DID YOU FLY OFF TO? THE BAKERY DOWN THE STREET HAS ALREADY TURNED ITS LIGHTS ON.
I JUST MET A FUN GUY.
...YOU TALKED TO SOMEONE?!
I TALKED WITH THE GUY WHO'S DRAWING US!
...I DON'T LIKE IT. JUST DON'T GET TOO CARELESS.
WITH HIM?
ISN'T THAT A HUGE COINCIDENCE? I JUST HAPPENED TO FOLLOW THIS NICE SMELL TO A WINDOW, AND I LOOKED IN THE ROOM AND HE WAS THERE.
Slide
WHAT? ABOUT WHAT?

LORENZ! I'VE BROUGHT YOU SOME FOOD. WILL YOU TAKE A SHORT BREAK?
...NOTHING.
IT'S FROM THE USUAL BAKERY DOWN THE STREET.
THEY SAID THEY'RE FRESH OUT OF THE OVEN, SO I BOUGHT SOME.
THIS LOOKS SO GOOD. I'LL DIG RIGHT IN! IT'S STILL WARM!
THE ONE ON THE RIGHT HAS BLOND HAIR, AND THE ONE ON THE LEFT HAS BLACK HAIR.
THE WINGS ARE WHITE. I WAS THINKING THAT IT MIGHT BE NICE TO ADD SOME COLOR TO THEM, BUT MAYBE I SHOULD KEEP THEM WHITE.
FARBEN

MARION, YOUR HAIR'S BLACK! IT LOOKS HANDSOME.
THANKS. YOURS ISN'T BAD, EITHER.
TO WHERE?
float
I PROMISED I'D MODEL FOR HIM.
THANKS! ANYWAY, I'M OFF.

HI! THIS IS WONDERFUL!
YOU ACTUALLY CAME BACK!
tap tap
clack
HELLO.
I'LL GET YOU SOME TEA. OH, AND HERE. YOU CAN HAVE SOME OF THESE IF YOU WANT, SOMEONE GAVE ME A LOT.
THAT'S FROM THE BAKERY ON THE SAME STREET AS THE ART STORE.
HUH, YOU KNOW YOUR STUFF. HAVE YOU EATEN FROM THERE BEFORE?
WELL, NO...
I HEARD YOU TALKING UNDER MY FEET TODAY.

DELICIOUS!
I LIKE THEM, TOO. IF YOU SLATHER THEM WITH JAM FIRST—
IT'S GOOD!
he he
GULP
KEEP ON EATING LIKE THAT.
FLIP

UM, HEY! I WANT TO SEE YOUR OTHER DRAWINGS, LORENZ.
YOU DID THE DRAWINGS ON THOSE SHELVES, RIGHT?
YEAH, SURE. LOOK ALL YOU WANT.

YOU'VE GOT A BIT MORE COLOR, RIGHT?
HUH?
IT KINDA SEEMS LIKE YOU'RE NOT AS PALE AS YOU WERE LAST TIME.
YEAH, I WAS THINKING ABOUT IT AS I DREW.
I...
I GUESS SO...
HOW YOU'VE GOT PRETTY BLOND HAIR,
AND YOUR EYES ARE STEEL BLUE.

BUT THEY'RE THE COLORS YOU PICKED OUT...
...SORRY, I SHOULD GET GOING.
YEAH,
GOT IT.
I DIDN'T NOTICE LAST TIME,
BUT MAYBE THAT'S BECAUSE THE LIGHT WAS BAD.

YOU'RE GETTING CLOSER AND CLOSER TO FINISHING IT.
I'M GETTING EXCITED, TOO.
I PLAN TO START FILLING OUT THE WINGS TODAY.
THEY'RE BEAUTIFUL.
SNACK TIME, LORENZ.
THANKS, AS ALWAYS.
THANK YOU.
flap

YEAH,
THIS FEELS GREAT!
THIS IS AMAZING! BEFORE DOESN'T EVEN COMPARE TO HOW WE CAN FLY NOW!
LORENZ WOULDN'T DO A BAD JOB!
flip
I LIKE THEM WHITE LIKE THIS, AND I COULDN'T STAND IT IF HE DID A BAD JOB.
HE SAID HE MIGHT COLOUR OUR WINGS.
WHOA, YOU'RE AN ACROBAT!
YOU'RE GOING TO SEE HIM TONIGHT, TOO?

DON'T GET TOO CARRIED AWAY, OKAY? IF YOU DON'T RETURN BEFORE DAWN...
I WON'T BE ABLE TO RETURN TO THE WALL, RIGHT? I WON'T FORGET.
HE FELL ASLEEP?
H... HOW LONG WAS I SLEEPING!? IT ISN'T DAWN YET, IS IT!?
!!
YOU'RE STILL GOOD, BUT IT WON'T BE LONG. I WOKE YOU UP BECAUSE YOU'RE ALWAYS SO WORRIED ABOUT THAT CURFEW OF YOURS.
I DIDN'T KNOW THAT ANGELS ALSO SLEPT.
JUMP

IT'S ALREADY GETTING COLD IN THE MORNING AND AT NIGHT. TAKE CARE TO DRESS FOR IT.
THE COLD... DOESN'T BOTHER ME.
REALLY? THAT'S HANDY.
THAT REMINDS ME, THE FIRST TIME WE MET, YOUR HAND WAS AS COLD AS STONE.
YOUR FACE IS COLD, TOO.
LORENZ,
I...

HAH!
!
YOU'RE BRIGHT RED!
SO ANGELS GET EMBARRASSED, TOO.
IT'S ALMOST LIKE YOU GET EVEN MORE BEAUTIFUL EVERY DAY.
...I'M GOING HOME!
SORRY FOR TEASING YOU. I'LL SEE YOU TOMORROW.
...SEE YOU TOMORROW.

...WHAT'S WITH YOU?
HUH?
YOUR FACE LOOKS LIKE SOMEONE ACCIDENTALLY MIXED IN TOO MUCH CARMINE OR SOMETHING.

OH, WHAT HAPPENED TO THIS ONE?
WEIRD... HIS CHEEKS ARE DEEP RED. DID I DO THAT...?
IT'S KIND OF CUTE. HE LOOKS LIKE HE JUST MET SOMEONE HE LIKES OR SOMETHING.
...HUH?
WHITE SKIN, WHITE WINGS...
BRIGHT GOLDEN HAIR, PUPILS A MIX OF BLUE AND GRAY,

IT COULDN'T BE...

CHEEKS TINTED RED WHEN TEASED...
COULDN'T BE...
AND YET, AS COLD AS STONE.
COULDN'T BE...

Blue Flor

Presents:

The Angel on the Wall
Chapter 2

Translation: Kalendel

Editing: Mon

QC blueberry

blueberry *flapflap*
Yuuko-san The wings are pretty~

Blue Flor
needs your help

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Raw Providers

If you think you can help,
send us an email at
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The Angel on the Wall
Die Engel an der Wand
Part 2

POR
PO

flap
HELLO.

HEY. SORRY FOR NOT NOTICING YOU, I WAS CONCENTRATING.
WHEN DID YOU COME IN?
SORRY FOR INTERRUPTING. I'M FINE, YOU KEEP WORKING.
I'LL MAKE SOME TEA.
BUT BEFORE THAT, I'D LIKE TO CONFIRM SOMETHING.
WHAT?
CAN I TOUCH YOUR WINGS?
...
I GUESS SO.

RUSTLE
jolt
THERE IT IS...

HUH?
YOU'RE AN ANGEL FROM MY MURAL.
LORENZ?
YOU DIDN'T NOTICE IT? ONLY THIS ONE IS RED.
I THOUGHT THAT MIGHT BE THE CASE, SO EARLIER TODAY I SECRETLY PAINTED ONE FEATHER A DIFFERENT COLOR ON THE ANGEL ON THE RIGHT SIDE OF THE MURAL.
!!

SORRY, I'LL RETURN IT TO THE ORIGINAL COLOR TOMORROW.
HOW DID...?
THAT'S WHAT I WANT TO ASK YOU.
HOW CAN A PAINTING COME OFF A WALL LIKE THIS AND BE STANDING HERE IN FRONT OF ME?
...
AND WHY IS IT THAT YOU COME TO SEE ME EVERY NIGHT?
I WONDER WHY?
PROBABLY BECAUSE HE LOOKS AT US WITH SUCH EARNEST EYES AS HE PAINTS.

YEAH, HE HAS GONE BEET RED AGAIN.
hehe
NOW I GET WHY THE ANGEL IN THE MURAL HAD RED CHEEKS, TOO.
BUT, THEY'RE COLD TO THE TOUCH.
WHEN I SAID YOU GET MORE BEAUTIFUL EVERY DAY,
I GUESS I WAS COMPLI-MENTING MY OWN WORK, HUH.
YOU LOOK AT ME WITH SUCH EARNEST EYES...
YOU MODELED FOR THIS PICTURE HERE, BUT...
IT'S INTER-ESTING THAT I'M DRAWING A PICTURE OF THE ANGEL I PAINTED.

LORENZ WOULD SERVE TEACAKES, OR SOMETIMES A MEAL, AND WE'D TALK ABOUT THIS AND THAT WHILE WE ATE.
I LOVE YOU.

YOU'VE ALSO GOTTEN REALLY BEAUTIFUL, MARION.
FARBEN
SEEMS LIKE HE'S FINALLY FINISHED ME, YEAH.
THAT GUY'S SPENDING TOO MUCH TIME TINKERING WITH YOU.

AND LORENZ WOULD CONTINUE TO DRAW ME, JUST LIKE THAT, FOR A FEW HOURS ON THOSE NIGHTS.

SO THE PAINTING HE MADE IS MODELING FOR ANOTHER PICTURE, HUH?
FEELS WEIRD.
YEAH, HE SAID HE'D BE DONE WITH THE PICTURE SOON.
ARE YOU GOING TO GO SEE HIM AGAIN TONIGHT?
LORENZ...?
silence
CREAK

...JULIUS.
CREAK
SORRY, I DOZED OFF AFTER I FINISHED THE PIC-TURE.
THAT'S THE FIRST TIME I'VE SEEN YOU SLEEPING.
YOU DID, REALLY? CONGRATU-LATIONS!

THE PICTURE IS ALREADY FINISHED.
THE MURAL WILL ALSO BE DONE SOON.
I GUESS THERE'S NO NEED FOR ME TO COME HERE ANYMORE.
YEAH.
IS THIS MY LAST MEAL WITH YOU?
SOUNDS DELI-CIOUS.
THOUGH IT'S A PRETTY MEAGER MENU TO CELEBRATE FINISHING.
I'LL MAKE SOME FRENCH TOAST. LET'S COVER IT HONEY AND DIG IN.
THE BAKER GAVE ME SOME LEFTOVER BREAD.
Nachstes Mal Bitte!

GLAD YOU LIKE IT.
IT IS DELICIOUS!
LORENZ ISN'T OPENING UP HIS SKETCHBOOK TONIGHT. I GUESS HE REALLY IS DONE DRAWING ME.
YOU'VE GOTTEN A LOT BETTER AT USING A KNIFE AND FORK THAN WHEN YOU STARTED.
DO YOU NEED MORE HONEY?
IT SEEMS ABANDONED.
...BUT I CAN'T TELL HIM THAT.

HEHE
WHAT IS IT?
OH, NO...
IT'S JUST THAT SITTING AT THE TABLE WITH YOU...
HAS KIND OF BECOME SOME-THING I TAKE FOR GRANTED.
WHEN HE LOOKS AT ME, I GET WARM.

YOU'RE HEADING BACK REALLY EARLY.
WELL, SEE YOU...
BUT I COME OUT OF A STONE WALL, SO THERE'S NO WAY I CAN GET WARM.
I SHOULD HEAD HOME FOR THE NIGHT.
GOODBYE.
SEE YOU TOMORROW?

I'LL BE WAITING.
SEE YOU TOMORROW.

SEE YOU TOMOR-ROW!
I NEVER THOUGHT A FEW WORDS COULD MAKE ME THIS HAPPY!
SOMEONE OUT THERE WANTS TO SEE ME AGAIN.
JUST THAT, AND ALMOST EVERYTHING SEEMS BRIGHTER.

FARBEN KASTEN
SO YOU'RE DONE?
THANK YOU, IT'S WONDERFUL.
WHEN I THINK THAT I WON'T BE COMING HERE ANYMORE...
IT MAKES ME FEEL KIND OF LONELY.
THIS MORNING GOT REALLY COLD, SO I'M GLAD I FINISHED BEFORE WINTER REALLY STARTED.

LORENZ, PERFECT! THERE'S A LETTER FOR YOU. CAN I GIVE IT TO YOU HERE?
THANKS.
I WONDER WHAT IT IS?
BUT, YOU KNOW, YOUR APARTMENT ISN'T ALL THAT FAR FROM HERE, RIGHT?
STOP IN AT SOME POINT, JUST FOR FUN. THE SHOPS AROUND HERE AREN'T BUSY.
IT LOOKS LIKE I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO COME BACK FOR A WHILE.
...SORRY.
HM?

THIS IS MY DREAM. THE PLACE IS CALLED THE "CAPITOL OF THE ARTS".
THE LETTER I GOT EARLIER WAS AN OFFER FOR A NEW JOB. IT'S IN ANOTHER CITY... THEY WANT TO COMMISSION ME FOR A PAINTING INSIDE THEIR CITY HALL.
THEY SAID ALL THE ROOMS ARE BEING RENOVATED, AND IT SEEMS LIKE I'D GET A ROOM TO MYSELF TO PAINT MY MURAL.
IT LOOKS LIKE FAMOUS ARTISTS WILL ALSO BE CONTRIBUTING TO THE PROJECT.
I CAN'T BELIEVE THAT AN UNKNOWN ARTIST LIKE ME WILL GET TO TALK TO THEM.
I'LL BE LEAVING THIS CITY BEFORE THE NEW YEAR.
I DON'T WANT TO MISS THIS CHANCE.

...BUT...
IT'S GOING TO BE LONELY, NOT BEING ABLE TO SEE YOU.
FARBEN KASTEN

...HOW ABOUT YOU FOLLOW HIM?
THERE'S NO WAY I CAN GO AFTER HIM.
I MIGHT NOT BE ABLE TO SEE LORENZ AGAIN, AFTER THIS.
WHY NOT?
THE MOOD AT THE ART STORE IS JUST GOING TO GET GLOOMY.
IF YOU RETURN TO THE WALL WITH THAT EXPRESSION ON YOUR FACE,
BE-CAUSE...!

YEAH,
LIKE THE WORLD'S ENDED OR SOMETHING.
...DO I REALLY LOOK THAT BAD?
CLACK
AH!
JULIUS!

creak
...YOU'RE...
THE ANGEL ON THE LEFT, MARION.
THAT'S THE NAME YOU GAVE ME, RIGHT?
SORRY, IT'S NOT JULIUS.
IT'S YOU!
WHAT?
NO, NOTHING. JULIUS TOLD ME YOU WERE HANDSOME, AND YOU REALLY ARE.
ISN'T HE COMPLIMENTING HIS OWN WORK...?

I'M GLAD TO MEET YOU, MARION.
SO YOU'RE LEAVING THE CITY?
I FIGURED I SHOULD MEET THE ARTIST WHO PAINTED US BEFORE THAT.
YOU CAME HERE JUST FOR THAT?
LIKE I WOULD?
...YOU SAID IT SO CASUALLY.
TAKE IT BACK, AND LEAVE THE CITY BY YOURSELF.
IF YOU DO THAT, JULIUS WILL ALSO STAY AS HE IS- ON THE WALL DURING THE DAY, AND FLYING FREELY AT NIGHT.

YOU SAID YOU'D GET LONELY WITHOUT HIM. HE HEARD YOU, ALL RIGHT.
DID JULIUS ALREADY TELL YOU?
IF WE DON'T RETURN TO THE WALL BY DAWN,
TELL ME WHAT?
WE'LL NEVER AGAIN BE ABLE TO RETURN TO IT.
WE DON'T KNOW WHAT WILL HAPPEN IF WE GET CUT OFF FROM THE WALL.
MAYBE WE'LL TURN INTO BUBBLES, OR DUST, WE DON'T KNOW.

THAT GUY...
STILL, I THINK TAKING THE RISK WOULD BE BETTER THAN BEING FOREVER STUCK ON A WALL, WITH NOTHING BUT REGRETS.
WOULD YOU TAKE HIM WITH YOU?
...CAN I?
THE TWO OF US DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT THINGS, AND I DOUBT HE'D BE ANY USE...
I WANT YOU TO TAKE HIM WITH.
BUT IF HE WERE TO FLY TO YOU... IF HE COULD GO...

THAT'S ALL.
YEAH... ALRIGHT.
WELL, GOODBYE, LORENZ.
THANKS FOR PAINTING US.
flap
thuck
thuck

creak
MORNING.
LORENZ!
I THOUGHT YOU'D LEFT ALREADY?
I'D LIKE THAT. PLUS THE ANGELS HERE WILL GET LONELY, I BET.
...DO YOU THINK SO?
NO, TOMORROW. THANKS FOR EVERYTHING, AND I'LL STOP BY TO SEE YOU AGAIN.

WE'LL GET LONELY. TAKE CARE!
YEAH, THANK YOU.
BUT HE HASN'T COME TO SEE ME ONCE SINCE THEN.
OF COURSE!
YOU'RE THEIR CREATOR.
Creak
KASTEN
JULIUS, I'LL BE ON THE FIRST TRAIN OUT TOMOR-ROW.
THE TRAIN WILL BE HERE BEFORE DAWN.

RUSTLE
I BOUGHT A TICKET FOR YOU, TOO.
IF YOU CAN'T, AT LEAST LET ME GIVE YOU A PROPER GOODBYE.
I WANT YOU TO COME WITH ME.
SAYING GOODBYE TO A WALL, TALKING TO MYSELF...
IT'S JUST TOO EMPTY.
FARBEN KASTEN

WHAT IS IT, YOU'RE NOT COMING OUT?! GET OUT HERE, YOU IDIOT!
...HEY!
BUT IF I GO WITH HIM, WON'T YOU BE ALL ALONE, MARION?
DON'T USE ME AS AN EXCUSE! GET GOING, JULIUS, THERE'S STILL TIME!
YOU HAVE TO BE BRAVE!

hug
THANK YOU.
flap
MARION.
Stretch
JUST GO.
YEAH.

TAKE CARE.

YEAH, YOU TOO.

flap

THIS IS SURELY THE LAST TIME I'LL GAZE DOWN ON THE CITY LIKE THIS.

thunk
thunk
SWOOSH
flap
?!
BAKERY
DID THE TRAIN... LEAVE ALREADY?!
tap

Glide
IT'S ALREADY DAYBREAK...!
?!
THAT'S THE TRAIN. I CAN CATCH IT!

VWOOM
thunk
LORENZ...
LORENZ...
thunk
Bye bye.
MAMA, AN ANGEL!
WHAT IS IT?
VWOOM

LORENZ!
SLAM
THUNK
THUNK
KLUNK
MY WINGS ...?!
WOOM
JULIUS?!
click

WOOM
JULIUS!!!

THUMP

Thunk
Haa
Haa
Thunk
I...
THOUGHT YOU WEREN'T COMING...
Haa

YEAH.
...GLAD YOU DID?
...BUT I DON'T HAVE WINGS ANY-MORE.
DO YOU STILL WANT TO PAINT ME, EVEN WITH-OUT THEM?

I'LL SHARE LOTS OF THINGS WITH YOU.
OF COURSE I DO. AND FROM NOW ON, WE'LL BE ABLE TO EAT BREAKFAST TOGETHER TOO, NOT JUST HAVE MIDNIGHT SNACKS.
IT'S DAWN.
flare

GOOD THING YOU DIDN'T DISAPPEAR THE MOMENT THE SUN ROSE.
THE FIRST TIME I TOUCHED HIM, HE WAS AS COLD AS STONE.
THAT'S RIGHT, I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU IN THE SUNLIGHT BEFORE.
NOW HE'S WARM.
WE HAVEN'T MET ONCE SINCE I FINISHED THE MURAL... SO THIS IS THE FIRST I'VE SEEN YOU COMPLETED.

YOU'RE BEAUTIFUL.

I'M GOING TO HAVE TO PAINT SOMETHING NEW AT THE ART SHOP TO FILL THE GAP.
GOOD MORNING~
clatter
TICKETS, PLEASE...

FARBEN
GOOD MORNING.
HERE ARE OUR TICKETS.
HAA, COLD, COLD.
IT REALLY GOT COLD THIS MORNING.

HMM?
WHERE COULD THIS ONE HAVE FLOWN OFF TO?
FARBEN KASTEN

Nachst geschichte ist "Der brief von einem Engel"

HUH?
BUT YOU'RE... WHAT?
I'M GOING TO GET MARRIED.
THAT'S WHAT YOU'VE ALWAYS SAID, LEO,
BUT I GAVE UP ON IT A LONG TIME AGO.
I KEPT GIVING YOU SIGNS WHEN I THOUGHT THAT WE COULDN'T WORK.
YOU NEVER NOTICED, THOUGH.
THE CEREMONY WILL BE THIS SPRING.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, VERONICA?
I... I MEAN, YOU AND I ARE...

VERONICA...
CLICK
SO LONG,
CLICK
YOU BAS-TARD.

TAP
hum
TAP
UH...
WHOA!
CATCH
FLOP

I'M ALONE TODAY, TOO, HUH...
YO, ANGEL.
YOU'RE ALWAYS ALONE, HUH.
WHAT HAPPENED TO THE ONE ON THE RIGHT?
UH—...
COLD...

FLOP

I SPEND MY DAYS THE SAME AS ALWAYS, GAZING AT THE CITY FROM A WALL BY DAY AND FROM THE SKIES AT NIGHT.
THIS IS THE TENTH WINTER SINCE JULIUS LEFT.
The Letter from an Angel
der brief von einem engel
Part One

SORRY.
IF I'D WOKEN UP THIS MORNING, I WOULD'VE HAD TO PUT UP WITH FINDING A FROZEN CORPSE RIGHT OUTSIDE MY SHOP, YOU KNOW. DON'T DO IT AGAIN.
WHIRR
GEEZ, IF YOU HAD STAYED OUT THERE ALL NIGHT LIKE THAT, YOU WOULD'VE FROZEN TO DEATH FOR SURE.
...VERONICA AND I BROKE UP.
THE NEW NOVEL'S OUT, RIGHT?
SO, WHAT HAPPENED YESTERDAY? DID YOU FINISH THINGS UP WITH YOUR EDITOR AND DRINK TOO MUCH?
UGH...

SO SHE CHEATED ON HIM?
WELL, IT IS YOU. YOU GOT SUCKED INTO YOUR WORK AND IGNORED HER FOR A LONG TIME, RIGHT? HM?
WHEN WAS THE LAST TIME YOU TWO WENT ON A DATE?
OR SLEPT TOGETHER?
YOU'VE BEEN DATING A LONG TIME, RIGHT?! I THOUGHT YOU WERE GOING TO GET HITCHED?!
NO WAY!
SHE SAID SHE'S GETTING MARRIED NEXT MONTH... AND HER LAST WORDS WERE, "SO LONG, BASTARD"...
SOB
THIS IS USELESS.
UMM...
THAT'S REASON ENOUGH FOR ME TO BE DOWN IN THE DUMPS.
SIGH
Be more comforting
WHAT A WASTE. SHE WAS A BABE, TOO.
The way home is through here.
I'D LOVE TO LISTEN TO YOU COMPLAIN, BUT IT'S ABOUT TIME FOR ME TO OPEN SHOP. GO HOME.

THAT'S COLD! I'M A VALUED CUSTOMER, YOU KNOW!
ONCE AND A WHILE YOU BUY COPY PAPER AND PENS, THAT'S IT! HOW IS THAT A VALUED CUSTOMER?!
HMPH! BEFORE YOU TOOK OVER THE SHOP YOU WERE LAID OFF AND JOBLESS!
SHUT UP. GO HOME ALREADY!
THAT'S RIGHT, HOW'S YOUR UNCLE? I HAVEN'T SEEN HIM SINCE HIS BACK WENT OUT AND HE WENT FOR TREATMENT.
RIGHT, SEEMS IT STILL HURTS EVERY NOW AND THEN, BUT HE'S GETTING AROUND NORMALLY.
BUT, WELL, HE PROBABLY WON'T BE ABLE TO COME BACK TO THE SHOP FOR A WHILE.
BY THE WAY, HOW DID YOU KNOW I'D COLLAPSED IN FRONT OF YOUR SHOP? IT WAS LATE AT NIGHT, RIGHT?

SORRY FOR GETTING UNDER-FOOT LAST NIGHT.
YOUR ROOM IS ON THE SECOND FLOOR HERE! YOU MUST'VE BEEN HEARING THINGS.
A KNOCK ON THE WINDOW... THAT'S STRANGE, RIGHT?
I WAS CURIOUS WHAT IT WAS, SO I OPENED THE WINDOW AND YOU WERE PASSED OUT BELOW.
YEAH, I HEARD SOME-THING THAT SOUNDED LIKE A KNOCK ON MY WINDOW.
COLD!
TAP

THE CLOCK'S MADE A FULL TURN...
WHOA, I JUST CAME HOME AND SLEPT AWAY, HUH...
Pi Pi Pi Pi Pi
click
I'VE GOT THE FEELING THERE'S A DEADLINE COMING UP FOR WORK, BUT IT'S TOO MUCH OF A PAIN TO CHECK...
UGH...
IT'S TOO MUCH OF A BOTHER TO SHAVE... DON'T FEEL LIKE MAKING FOOD...
SHOULD I EAT OUT...?
RUSTLE
RUSTLE

I JUST MET WITH MY EDITOR AND I GOT THE GO-AHEAD. BUT...
I'M NOT REALLY INTO THIS.
IS IT REALLY ALL THAT INTEREST-ING...?
TOSS
FROM THE START! I'LL CALL MY EDITOR TOMORROW!
YEAH— THAT'S IT, I'LL REDO IT!
RIP

HAAA... MY GIRL DUMPED ME,
AND I PASSED OUT DRUNK IN FRONT OF PEOPLE...
AND I CAN'T GET IN THE MOOD TO WORK...
I REALLY AM A BASTARD.
I WONDER IF I'D DIE IF I FELL FROM HERE...
Like if I had a heart attack
SWOOSH
SOMEONE JUST RECENTLY WENT THROUGH THE TROUBLE OF SAVING YOU, YOU KNOW.
ARE YOU JUST GOING TO WASTE THAT GOOD DEED?
DON'T ADVERTISE YOUR MISERABLE MOOD.

AN ANGEL...?
LOOKS... LIKE I'M STILL OUT OF IT.
I'm hallucinating...
YOU IDIOT, I'M NOT A HALLUCINATION OR A DREAM OR ANYTHING LIKE THAT.
IT'S A DRAFT OF A DRAFT OF MY STORY... SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
OH?
FLUTTER
WHAT'S THIS?

ANGELS DON'T KNOW THE ALPHA-BET?
NO ONE EVER TAUGHT ME. BUT THEN, I DON'T NEED TO KNOW.
...IS IT INTERESTING?
NO IDEA, I CAN'T READ IT.
WANT ME TO TEACH YOU?
COME HERE.

IT WAS SO UNBELIEVABLE, BUT THOSE ICY FINGERS TOLD ME IT WASN'T A DREAM.
flap
JUST LOOKING AT YOU MAKES ME FEEL COLD.
YOUR HANDS ARE COLD, TOO.
WHAT'S YOUR NAME?
tap
I'M FINE, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT. WHAT ABOUT THE ALPHABET?
MARION.

M·A·R·I·O…
SCRIBBLE
MARION
SCRIBBLE
THEY'RE LETTERS FROM THE ALPHABET.
ONCE YOU MEMORIZE THEM AND PUT THEM TOGETHER, YOU'LL BE ABLE TO READ AND WRITE ANYTHING.
M
A
Mutter
Mutter
R...
O
I
OK, MARION IT IS.
IT'S WRITTEN LIKE THIS.
I GUESS IT MIGHT BE NICE TO KNOW THE ALPHABET.
LEO
scratch
MY NAME IS LEO.
IT'S GOT ONE OF THE SAME SHAPE AS MY NAME.
YUP!
LEO

LETTERS?
AND WRITE A JOURNAL AND LETTERS.
YOU'LL BE ABLE TO READ BOOKS.
AND MY STORIES... NO NEED TO MENTION THEM.
whoosh
HEY, YOU REALLY AREN'T COLD?
THAT'S RIGHT. YOU USE WRITTEN WORDS TO SEND YOUR FEELINGS TO PEOPLE WHO LIVE FAR AWAY.
YOU'VE SEEN THEM, RIGHT? YOU WRITE ON PAPER, PUT IT IN AN ENVELOPE, AND SEND IT.
WELL, THESE DAYS YOU CAN DO IT WITHOUT PAPER. IF YOU USE A COMPUTER, IT'LL BE TRANSMITTED INSTANTLY.
NOPE.
OH.

YOUR WINGS ARE WHITE.
Weiß
Grau
YOUR EYES ARE GRAY.
YOUR HAIR COLOR... IS BLACK.
Schwarz
MY FINGERS HAVE GONE NUMB...
MY EYES ARE BLUE. B L A U.
HOW DO YOU WRITE... JULIUS?
JULIUS'S EYES WERE ALSO BLUE...

HERE, LOOK.
JULIUS
JULIUS? IS THAT YOUR FRIEND?
PRETTY MUCH.
YOU CAN USE WRITTEN WORDS TO SEND YOUR FEELINGS TO PEOPLE WHO LIVE FAR AWAY...
scratch
JULIUS
scratch
A LETTER...?
TEACH ME THE WHOLE ALPHABET.
HUH?!
I'LL BE ABLE TO WRITE IF YOU TEACH ME ALL OF IT, RIGHT?

UH. ALRIGHT, GIVE ME A MINUTE.
HAIR, BLACK.
WINGS, WHITE.
BLUE...
MARION. JULIUS...
?
DASH
LEO.
HE'S AN INTERESTING FELLOW.
he he
SORRY FOR THE WAIT!
tap
tap

I TOLD HIM I WAS FINE...
ALRIGHT, LET'S START WITH THE ABCS!
COFFEE! I CAN'T GET AROUND THE COLD, UNLIKE YOU!
Here, one for you.
WHAT'S WHAT?
HEY!
I CAME TO DO SOME SHOPPING TODAY!
Welcome.
ARE YOU LOOKING FOR SOMETHING?
A NOTEBOOK AND PEN.
THAT'S ALL?!
THEY'RE A PRESENT, SO WRAP THEM UP NICELY.
SOSH

SEE YA!
YEAH! I'VE GOT SOMETHING KIND OF FUN GOING ON!
WELL, WHATEVER THE REASON, IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU'RE DOING BETTER.
A PRESENT? FOR A NEW GIRL...? COULDN'T BE.
And it's a notebook and pen
THAT ANGEL APPEARING AND ASKING ME TO TEACH HIM THE ALPHABET WAS QUITE THE SHOCK.
THE LOOK ON HIS FACE WAS SO SERIOUS WHEN HE ASKED, I WENT FOR IT WITHOUT A THOUGHT.
ON THE BRIDGE WHERE WE FIRST MET, THERE'S A BENCH, AND IT'S TERRIBLY COLD...
SINCE THE ANGEL SAID HE COULD ONLY COME IN THE DEAD OF NIGHT, I GAVE HIM LESSONS THERE, LIT BY THE MOONLIGHT AND STREETLAMPS.

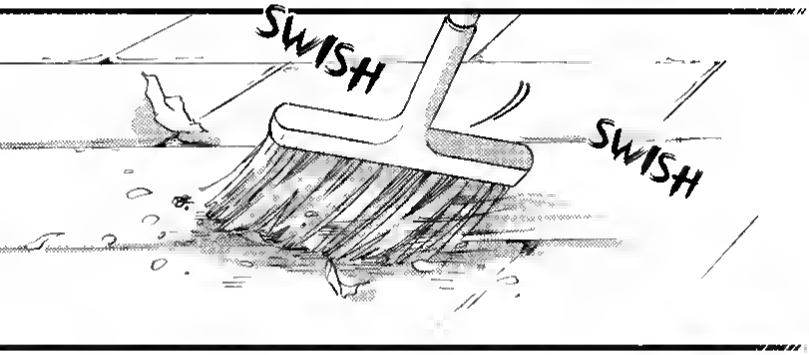
MARION WAS A QUICK LEARNER.
DO YOU HAVE A FAVORITE FOOD, MARION?
MINE'S COFFEE. IT LOOKS LIKE THIS.
"I... like... coffee..."
scratch
scratch
...THE SKY, AND THE STARS ...
I DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT FOOD AND BOOKS AND STUFF.
WHEN YOU GAVE ME COFFEE BEFORE, THAT WAS THE FIRST TIME I'VE HAD IT.
OH, THAT'S RIGHT!
HERE.

TH... THANKS.
IT'S A PRESENT. OPEN IT UP.
RUSTLE
TRY WRITING IT WITH THAT.
I LIKE THE SKY, I LIKE THE STARS.
"LIKE" CAN BE USED TO SAY DIFFER-ENT THINGS, YOU KNOW? TO LIKE, TO LOVE,
AND I GUESS... TO BE CHARMED, LIKE IN A DAZE OR SOMETHING.

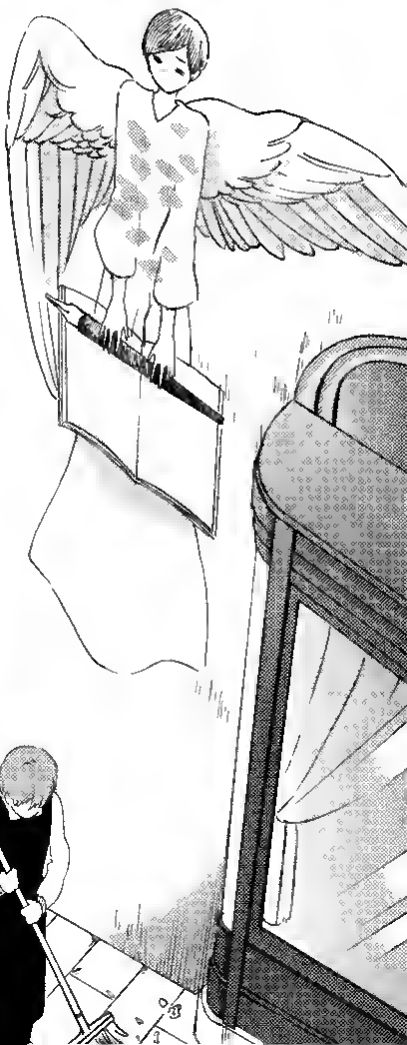
FARBEN KASTEN
JUST REMEMBER THAT "LIKE" CAN BE TAKEN A LOT OF DIFFERENT WAYS.
FARBEN KASTEN...
THEY WROTE "COLOR BOX" UP THERE...
SLIDE

THIS WOULD BE AN "ENVELOPE".
I'LL TAKE ONE.
I LIKE PENS.
I LIKE THE SKY.
I LIKE THE STARS.
I LIKE NOTE-BOOKS.
LEO...

IT'S DAWN!
THAT WAS CLOSE! I WAS SO CAUGHT UP THAT I ALMOST DIDN'T NOTICE.


SWISH
SWISH

A PEN... DID HE ALWAYS HAVE THAT?



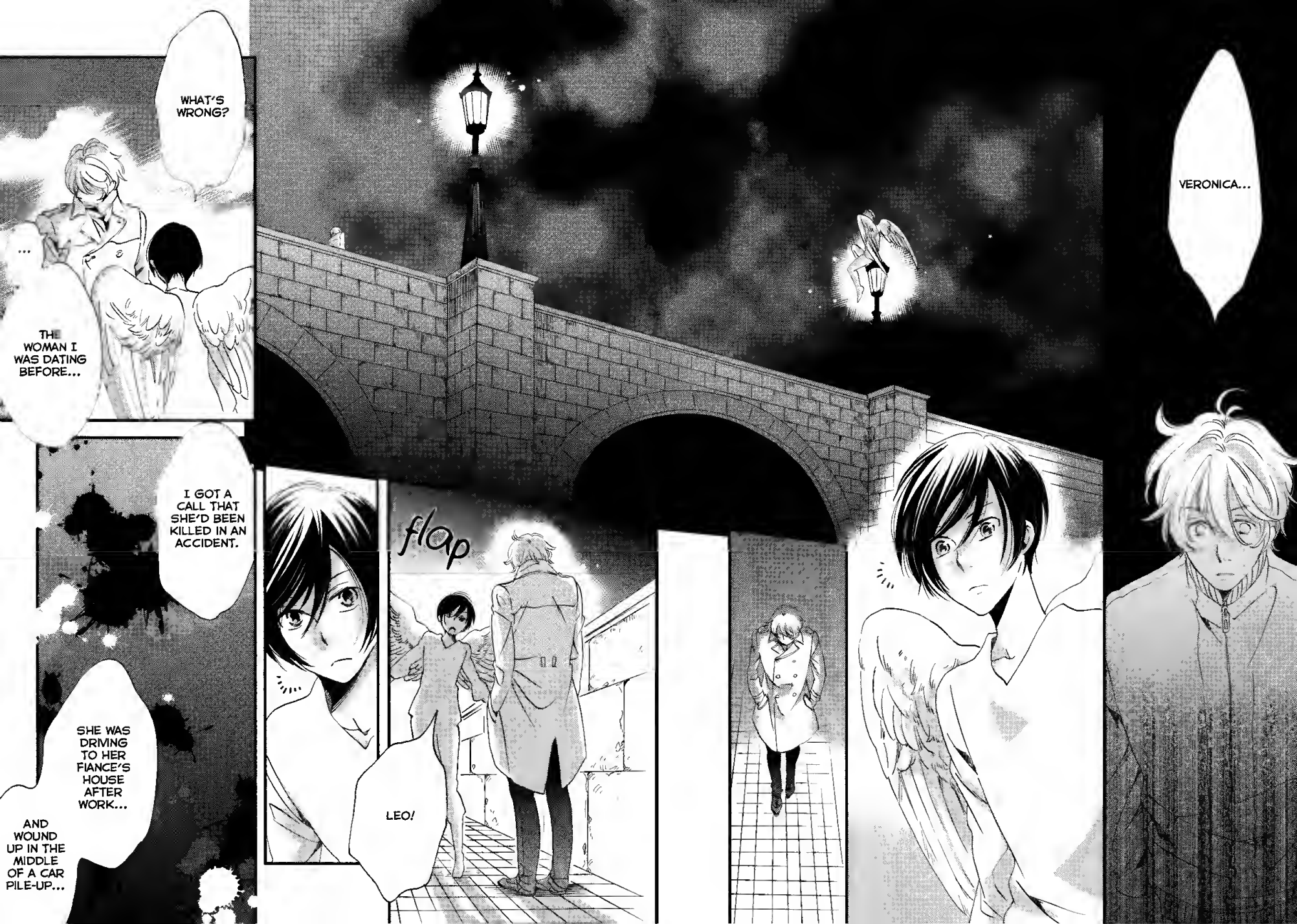
HEY! MORNING, OSCAR.
HEY, HAS THIS GUY ALWAYS HAD A PEN?
HUH?
NO IDEA... I NEVER LOOKED AT IT THAT CAREFULLY.
BUT WOULDN'T THAT HAVE BEEN THERE EVER SINCE IT WAS PAINTED?
...I GUESS.
THAT REMINDS ME, I'VE BEEN WONDERING... THE MURAL HERE, WHY IS THERE ONLY AN ANGEL ON ONE SIDE?
WHO KNOWS? I DON'T REALLY UNDERSTAND IT, BUT THERE WAS ORIGINALLY ONE ON EACH SIDE.
MY UNCLE SAID IT FLEW OFF, OR DISAPPEARED OR SOMETHING, HE DOESN'T REALLY KNOW. BUT THAT'S WHAT HE'S STICKING TO.
THE WALL LOOKS PRETTY RUN DOWN, TOO, SO I'M PLANNING TO PAINT IT OVER SOON TO PRETTY THE PLACE UP.

OFF TO WORK?
THE EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT, YEAH.
BUT MAYBE SOME FAMOUS ARTIST PAINTED IT. IF YOU'RE GOING TO PAINT OVER IT, YOU SHOULD CHECK THAT OUT FIRST.
AND IF YOU LOOK AT IT, THAT ANGEL IS REALLY PRETTY.
AND HERE HE SELLS ART SUPPLIES...
SEE YOU, I'M OFF.
EVEN IF IT IS PRETTY, I'LL TAKE A LIVING PERSON OVER A MURAL ANY DAY. AND I DON'T REALLY KNOW MUCH ABOUT ART.
I TRIED WRITING A LETTER.
HUH? ME?! FOR ME?!
YEAH.

OH, OKAY, GOT IT. SORRY.
DON'T READ IT HERE!!
FLIP
THANKS.
HMPH
I-DON'T KNOW HOW MARION INTERPRETED THE IDEA OF A LETTER,
BUT HE PAINSTAKINGLY WROTE DOWN A LOT OF THE THINGS HE LIKES.
I LIKE THE SKY.
I LIKE FLYING.
I LIKE THE STARS.
I LIKE NOTE-BOOKS.
I LIKE PENS.
I LIKE JULIUS.
Ich mag den Himmel
Ich mag die Sterne
Ich flieg gern.

IT'S A LOVE LETTER.
I LIKE LEO.
hah hah
IT SEEMS LIKE MYSELF AND THIS JULIUS FELLOW ARE SOMEHOW THE ONLY PEOPLE MARION KNOWS.
I WONDER WHO JULIUS COULD BE?
I MIGHT BE A LITTLE JEALOUS.
zzzz

...YES, GOT IT.
AND THE FUNERAL ...?
UNDER-STOOD, I'LL DEFI-NITELY BE THERE.
YES.
NO, THANK YOU.
BYE...
AN ACCI-DENT...?
WHAT, IS IT MY EDITOR? I'M MEETING MY DEAD-LINES...
HELLO?
YES.
YES, THAT'S RIGHT.
HUH ?


WHAT'S WRONG?
...
THE WOMAN I WAS DATING BEFORE...
I GOT A CALL THAT SHE'D BEEN KILLED IN AN ACCIDENT.
SHE WAS DRIVING TO HER FIANCE'S HOUSE AFTER WORK...
AND WOUND UP IN THE MIDDLE OF A CAR PILE-UP...
flap
LEO!
VERONICA...

W...
WE HAD A HORRIBLE BREAKUP.
I HELD A BIT OF A GRUDGE...
BUT... TO THINK THAT THIS...
...DID YOU LIKE HER?
YES, I LOVED HER.

VERONI-
CA...
UH!
GUH
...
VERONI-
CA...

HAVING HIM HOLD ME CLOSE AND CALL OUT THE NAME OF SOMEONE I DON'T KNOW...
MADE ME FEEL HORRIBLY SAD.
I COULDN'T GIVE HIM THE LETTER I WROTE TODAY.

Blue Flor

presents

The Angel on the Wall

by Bikke

Chapter 3

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Blue Flor Omake

DEAR ANONYMOUS READERS!
TheWhiteBunny
YOU MEAN NEW BLOOD.
WE'RE IN GREAT NEED FOR NEW SOULS TO EAT.
Fennil
Blueberry
SHUT UP! I'M TALKING. SO, THIS NEW BLOOD RITUAL WE'RE—
NO, YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE—

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The Letter from an Angel

der brief von einem engel

Part Two

IT'S JUST A COLD. I'VE BEEN GOING OUT LATE AT NIGHT A LOT RECENTLY, AND I WASN'T FEELING WELL AT THE FUNERAL SERVICE, EITHER.
...LOOKS ROUGH.
HAAA—
WELL... SORRY TO HEAR THAT, BUT PULL IT TOGETHER.
HAVE YOU EATEN ANYTHING? I BROUGHT STUFF YOU COULD EAT.
AND HERE, I BROUGHT YOUR MAIL IN.
HUH? OH, IT'S PROBABLY ALL JUNK MAIL.
THANK YOUUU~ FRIENDS ARE A MUST-HAVE, HUH!
BACHELORS HAVE IT ROUGH AT TIMES LIKE THIS.

THERE'S NO ADDRESS WRITTEN ON IT, AND NO STAMP... IS IT A FAN LETTER? NO, THOSE GET SENT TO THE EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT.
HM?
RUSTLE
SO SOMEONE CAME AND PUT IT DIRECTLY IN MY MAILBOX?
!!
WHAT'RE YOU SMIRKING ABOUT?
OH NO, IT'S NOTHING.
NOW YOU'RE JUST CREEPY.

THAT'S RIGHT, I HAVEN'T SEEN MARION SINCE THAT NIGHT...
HAVE YOU STOPPED CRYING YET?
ONCE MY FEVER BREAKS, THE FIRST THING I'M GOING TO DO IS GO SEE HIM.
I DON'T REMEMBER HIS EXPRESSION, BUT I DO REMEMBER MARION'S EYES AS HE PATIENTLY LISTENED TO ME.
HAAH, CALM DOWN. MY FEVER WILL GET WORSE.
ROLL
FLUSH
ROLL
GAAAH! HOW EMBARRASS-ING!!!
BUT IT COULDN'T BE HELPED! YEAH!

I REMEMBER HIS COLD HANDS AS HE TOUCHED MY FACE AS IF TO CONSOLE ME.
hah
I WAS THINKING...
THAT I WAS GOING TO TALK TO HIM ABOUT THIS AND THAT...
BUT HE DIDN'T SHOW.

CLICK
MY NOW, IT'S RARE TO MEET A KINDRED SPIRIT.

WOW, THAT'S AN AMAZING DRESS.
THERE'S EVEN AN ANGEL.
ISN'T HE LOVELY? WE'RE ON OUR WAY HOME FROM A COSTUME PARTY.
DON'T WORRY, I'M THE SAME AS YOU. I LEFT MY PAINTING AND WENT FOR A STROLL.
chatter
chatter
IT'S A COSTUME. WELL-DONE, ISN'T IT?
hehe
THAT'S RIGHT. LEO WOULD SAY THE SAME THING WHENEVER SOMEONE PASSED BY US ON THE BRIDGE.

MINE IS INSIDE THAT ART MUSEUM. WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
BUT IN TRUTH, FEW WANDER ABOUT OUTSIDE. THE VAST MAJORITY REMAIN WITHIN THEIR PAINTINGS.
YOU THOUGHT IT WAS JUST YOU? ALL PAINTINGS INSTILLED WITH EMOTIONS ARE THE SAME.
I DIDN'T KNOW THAT PEOPLE CAME OUT OF OTHER PAINTINGS, TOO.
...I'M FROM A MURAL.
OH, THAT'S RIGHT.
WHAT WERE YOU WRITING?
OH...
A LETTER...
HEHE... TO THINK THAT A MURAL LIKE YOU HAS A PENPAL. HOW INTERESTING.

...
IT'S SAID WE DISAPPEAR.
!!
...IS HE A PENPAL?
I'M THE ONLY ONE WRITING LETTERS.
HAVE YOU BEEN IN THIS CITY FOR A LONG TIME?
WELL NOW, OVER TWO HUNDRED YEARS.
THEN DO YOU KNOW...
WHAT HAPPENS TO US IF WE DON'T RETURN TO OUR PAINTINGS BY DAWN?

SO YOU'RE FINE IF YOU LIKE THEM?!
IT HAS TO BE MUTUAL LOVE.
IT CAN'T BE ONE-SIDED.
ba-dump
BUT WELL, THERE'S ONE EXCEPTION. IF YOU FALL IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE, AND THEY LOVE YOU BACK, THEN YOU CAN BECOME A PERSON.
THAT'S THE RUMOR AMONGST US PAINTING DWELLERS. IT'S ROMANTIC.
I'D BEST BE GETTING BACK.
YOU SHOULD ALSO PAY ATTENTION AND HEAD BACK TO MAKE SURE YOU'LL BEAT THE DAWN.

TEN YEARS AGO, IN MY IGNORANCE, I TOLD JULIUS TO FLY AWAY.
I LET MYSELF BELIEVE THAT HE WENT OFF WITH LORENZ.
BUT I WAS SURE THAT LORENZ LIKED JULIUS...
I LOVED HER.
IN TRUTH, HE HASN'T VISITED THE ART SHOP ONCE IN THE PAST TEN YEARS.
THERE'S NO GUARANTEE THAT JULIUS DIDN'T DISAPPEAR.
IF YOU FALL IN LOVE WITH SOMEONE, AND THEY LOVE YOU BACK, THEN YOU CAN BECOME A PERSON.

click
click
...
JULIUS...
LEO...
click
click
clack
I HAVEN'T SEEN MARION ONCE SINCE THEN, BUT HE LEAVES ME A LETTER EACH AND EVERY DAY.
MMMM
CREAK
PHEW, IT'S ALREADY THIS LATE...? TIME FLIES WHEN YOU'RE CONCENTRATING.

FOR THE LETTERS TO ARRIVE WITHOUT STAMPS, HE MUST KNOW WHERE MY HOUSE IS, BUT HE HASN'T TRIED TO SEE ME. IT MUST MEAN THAT HE DOESN'T WANT TO SEE ME, RIGHT?
THE LETTERS ARE FULL OF SPELLING MISTAKES. BUT THEY'RE FRIENDLY.
ALL THE TREE LEAVES HAVE FALLEN.
IT SNOWED JUST A LITTLE.
IT'S COLD, RIGHT? YOU WERE ALWAYS SAYING IT WAS COLD.
HE WAS HAPPY WHEN I GAVE HIM THE NOTEBOOK AND PEN.
BUT IT DIDN'T OCCUR TO ME THAT WHEN HE LEARNED THE ALPHABET, WE'D STOP MEETING UP.
I'M GRATEFUL FOR THE LETTERS, BUT I WANT TO SEE HIM.
THE LETTERS FROM MARION ARE PILING UP.
MEANWHILE, THE THINGS I WANT TO TELL HIM ARE ALSO PILING UP.

I WANT TO SEE HIM.
BUT I DON'T WANT TO FEEL THAT WAY AGAIN.
AT THE START, I WAS JUST THINKING I'D BE ABLE TO WRITE A LETTER TO JULIUS, BUT...
I'M GLAD I LEARNED THE ALPHABET. I CAN TELL HIM HOW I FEEL WITHOUT SEEING HIM.
BACK THEN, I REALIZED THAT I LIKED LEO.
AT THE SAME TIME, I ALSO KNEW A LONELINESS THAT ISN'T CHANGING.

I WANT TO SEE HIM,
BUT I WON'T.
CLUNK
HUP...
NOW THEN, BIG JOB TODAY.
HEY, OSCAR, YOU'RE PAINTING? THAT'S A LOT OF WORK.
I PICKED TODAY BECAUSE IT'S WARM. I'LL BE DONE WHILE THE SUN'S STILL UP.

ARE YOU HEADING TO LEO'S PLACE NEXT?
YEAH, I AM.
I DON'T THINK HE'LL COME.
HA HA HA
VROOM
THEN ASK HIM TO COME AND HELP PAINT IF HE'S FREE.
DING DONG
HOW'S WORK GOING?
HEY, LEO, PACKAGE FOR YOU. THERE WERE SOME LETTERS IN YOUR MAILBOX, SO I BROUGHT THEM TOO.
SLOWLY. WANT MY NEW WORK?

HM?
THERE'S ALSO A LETTER FROM MARION.
IT'S THE SAME WHITE ENVELOPE.
OH, I GET IT.
NO, WELL... I ONLY READ MAGAZINES.
THIS ENVELOPE... IS FROM OSCAR'S SHOP?
BUT HE SAID THIS ONE'S FOR STORE USE, NOT UP FOR SALE.
DASH
?
You can see it clearly if you hold it up to the light
RUSTLE

THEY'RE ALL FROM THAT STORE!!!
ENVELOPES FROM THE ART STORE.
MARION,
AN ANGEL...
RUSTLE
NO... LIKE THAT COULD HAPPEN. SETTLE DOWN.
COULD THAT MURAL BE...!
THANKS FOR TEACH-ING ME THE ALPHABET.

SOMEONE JUST RECENTLY WENT THROUGH THE TROUBLE OF SAVING YOU, YOU KNOW. ARE YOU JUST GOING TO WASTE THAT GOOD DEED?
THANKS.
HEY, HAS THIS GUY ALWAYS HAD A PEN?
OH, THAT'S RIGHT. OSCAR WANTS YOUR HELP PAINTING.
!!
FROM THE ANGEL ON THE WALL.

AH!
DASH
HEY, LEO?!
THE OUTSIDE WALLS, RIGHT?
...WHAT'S HE PAINTING?
YOU'RE LEAVING WITHOUT LOCKING UP?!
YOU WANT TO HELP PAINT THAT MUCH?!
IS MARION THE MURAL?!
IT'S AN UNBELIEVABLE STORY.

AND HIS HAIR FLUTTERED IN THE WIND.
BUT HIS WINGS WERE FLUFFY,
HUM
HUM
BUT THEN WHAT'S THIS HORRIBLE HUNCH I HAVE?!
CREAK

OSCAR!
WHAM
STOP PAINTING!
STOP RIGHT NOW!!!

AH!
LEO?!
CLANG
WHAT WAS THAT FOR?! SOMEONE COULD'VE GOTTEN HURT!!!
...OW!

Mari...
on...
...LEO?
HEY! LEO?!
HEY, YOU OKAY?!
YOU'RE BLEEDING! CALL AN AMBU-LANCE!!
Ma...

LEO...!
THAT IDIOT! HE... GOT HURT.
ONE WING GOT PAINTED OUT.
BUT MY FEET HAVEN'T DISAPPEARED YET.

TO BE HONEST, WHEN I HEARD YOU'D BEEN TAKEN AWAY IN AN AMBULANCE, MY GUT WENT COLD.
I WAS RELIEVED WHEN I HEARD IT WASN'T SERIOUS.
I MADE THE EDITOR-IN-CHIEF LOSE HIS COOL.
GEEZ, YOU ROCK THE LADDER WITHOUT WARNING, AND IT TURNS INTO THIS HUGE MESS!
SORRY ABOUT THAT. BUT HOLD OFF PAINTING OVER THAT MURAL FOR A BIT.
PLEASE?
JULIUS FLEW STRAIGHT AHEAD!

THAT'S RIGHT, LEO. NOW ISN'T THE TIME TO TALK ABOUT WORK, BUT...
THE WORK IN PROGRESS YOU HAD ME READ EARLIER, I THOUGHT IT WAS PRETTY GOOD. WERE YOU THINKING OF PUBLISHING IT?
HUH? NO, THAT'S...
YOU STILL HAVE ANOTHER TEST TO GO, RIGHT?
...
FINE, JUST TELL ME WHY LATER.
I THINK I'M FINE, BUT I'LL BE WAITING FOR NOW. HEAD ON OUT WITHOUT ME.
I DO LIKE IT, EVEN IF DOING CHILDREN'S BOOKS BY YOU IS UNEXPECTED.

IT'S ALREADY SO LATE. YOU CAN STAY IN THE HOSPITAL UNTIL THE BUSES START RUNNING?
THANKS.
I'LL BE FINE. MY HOUSE IS CLOSE ENOUGH TO WALK.
SHOULD I FIND A TAXI...?
YEAH, BUT I KIND OF FEEL LIKE WALKING.
TAP
WHEN I THOUGHT I MIGHT BE ERASED...
I REGRETTED THAT I HADN'T GONE TO SEE LEO.

HE GAVE ME THAT CHANCE.
I WAS STILL ABLE TO GET OFF THE WALL, EVEN LIKE THIS, SO I'M GOING TO SEE LEO.
I'VE GOT THIS STRANGE FEELING...
THAT IF I GO TO THE BRIDGE WHERE MARION AND I FIRST MET, WE'LL SEE EACH OTHER AGAIN.
IT'LL BE DAWN SOON...

I CAN'T FLY ANY-MORE.
EVEN IF I WERE TO TURN AROUND RIGHT NOW, I'D NEVER MAKE IT BACK TO THE WALL BEFORE DAWN.
SO I WANT TO MEET HIM, BEFORE I DISAPPEAR,
I AT LEAST WANT TO SEE LEO.
EVEN IF I'M NOT THE ONE HE LOVES,
LEO!!!
I'M NOT AFRAID ANYMORE!

THE PAVED STONES ON THE BRIDGE HURT THE SOLES OF MY FEET,
AND THE WIND HITTING MY BODY IS COLD ENOUGH TO CUT.
THE SUN'S UP.
MARION!

YEAH, ME TOO...
I'VE BEEN WANTING TO SEE YOU...
YEAH, THIS IS THE END...
YOU'RE...
WARM.
WARM?!
OH!
...COLD?

...I'M NOT DIS-APPEAR-ING.
HUH?
WHY...
WHAT,
YOU'RE CRYING.
HOW COME?

HONEST-
LY,
THIS IS WHAT YOU GET FOR RUNNING BAREFOOT ON THAT STONE.

I COULDN'T HELP BUT BE WORRIED AND WONDER WHAT HAPPENED WHEN YOU STOPPED SHOWING UP.
BUT I KEPT THINKING THAT I WANTED TO TALK TO YOU.
THANKS FOR THE LETTERS. I REALLY ENJOYED THEM,
WHY DIDN'T YOU COME?
...I THOUGHT THAT VERONICA WAS THE ONE YOU LOVED.
...AND WHEN I REALIZED THAT, SEEING YOU MADE ME SAD...

THIS LETTER WAS GOING TO BE THE LAST. I PLANNED TO STOP COMING OFF THE WALL.
RUSTLE
WHEN I THOUGHT I'D BE ERASED, I WAS FILLED WITH REGRET.
I WISHED I COULD TELL YOU HOW I FELT BEFORE I DISAPPEARED.
...IT'S TRUE, I DID LOVE HER.
WHEN I GOT THE NEWS SHE DIED, I START-ED REMEMBER-ING THINGS ABOUT HER, AND IT MADE ME REALLY SAD.
BUT RIGHT NOW, I...

...LEO.
IT'S LIKE A FAIRY-TALE.
IF THE LOVE'S MUTUAL, YOU BECOME HUMAN... HUH?
THOUGH YOUR WINGS WERE BEAUTIFUL.
IT'S OK.

I'D JUST ABOUT GOTTEN TIRED OF FLYING AROUND BY MYSELF.

CREAK
SLIP

THAT'S RIGHT, I WROTE THIS SO YOU COULD READ IT, MARION.
I MODELED THE STORY AFTER YOU.
I HAVEN'T FINISHED IT YET, BUT WHEN I DO I WANT YOU TO READ IT FIRST.
AH...
FLIP
SEEMS LIKE IT'S GOING TO BECOME A REALLY ROMANTIC STORY.
...I WONDER IF I CAN READ IT.

roll
I'LL HELP YOU.
TAP
AHH, THIS IS GREAT!
WE CAN STUDY IN A WARM ROOM INSTEAD OF ON THAT COLD BRIDGE.
hug

WELL, I SAID I WOULD, DIDN'T I.
MAKING ME DO THE PAINTING TO APOLOGIZE FOR CAUSING A SCENE...
MARION, IS THERE A LARGER BRUSH?
KASTEN

YEAH, THANKS.
THAT'S THE BIG-GEST.
JUST WAIT, I'LL GO ASK OSCAR.
MAN, THE SMELL OF PAINT IS GIVING ME A HEADACHE.
Ahhh !!!
...UM, EXCUSE ME. DID YOU... PAINT OVER THE ANGEL MURAL ON THIS WALL?

LEO, I BORROWED ANOTHER ONE...
WHAT?!
NOPE, HE FLEW OFF THE WALL AND IS DOING FINE.
WHO ARE THESE TWO GUYS?
OH, THANKS.
...JU-LIUS?
MARION...?!

FARBEN KAS

nächst geschichte ist "im cafe"

At the café

im cafe

SO THIS IS YOUR HOMETOWN, LORENZ.
YEAH. I HONESTLY WANTED TO COME BACK HERE SOONER,
BUT I WOUND UP HAVING WORK COMMISSIONED BACK TO BACK AT DIFFERENT PLACES.
JULIUS WAS ALWAYS WORRYING ABOUT MARION. EVEN IF IT HAS BEEN TEN YEARS, I'M GLAD WE COULD GET BACK HERE.
THANKS FOR PAINTING THAT AMAZING MURAL.
IT'S THANKS TO YOU THAT I COULD MEET MARION.
BY THE WAY, WAS JULIUS AS TALL AS MARION WHEN YOU TWO MET?
YEAH, HE WAS JUST LIKE MARION IS NOW.
ONCE HE LEFT THE WALL, HE GREW.

BEFORE I KNEW IT, OUR EYES WERE ALMOST AT THE SAME LEVEL.
THAT'S WHAT IT FEELS LIKE, NOW.
YEAH, I KNOW. WHEN JULIUS LEFT THE CITY WITH ME, I WAS STILL IN MY EARLY 20'S.
EVEN THEN, I THOUGHT JULIUS LOOKED EXTREMELY YOUNG.
PHEW,THAT'S GREAT TO HEAR! I MEAN, AT A GLANCE MARION LOOKS LIKE HE'S IN HIS EARLY TEENS, RIGHT? IT WOULDN'T EVEN BE THAT STRANGE FOR ME TO HAVE A KID THAT AGE.
HEY...
...
YEAH, REALLY.

THEN HOW ABOUT THE FIRST TIME YOU SLEPT TOGETHER?
TH—
THAT'S A SECRET!
Do you hav the mind of a teenager!?
WHEN WAS THE FIRST TIME YOU KISSED JULIUS?
SPLURT
HUH?!
...I GUESS WHEN WE LEFT THE CITY...
Idiot, telling him the truth
P... PLEASE DO.
BUT THAT WILL BE A LONG WHILE.
HMPH
HMM... WELL, I'LL HAVE TO BE PATIENT WITH THAT SORT OF THING FOR A BIT.
Until it wouldn't seem like a crime

BUT BE PREPARED, AS YOU RAISE HIM IT'LL WEIGH ON YOU MORE AND MORE.
? WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
HE GREW BEAUTIFUL SO QUICKLY,
I WAS REALLY AP-PREHENSIVE ABOUT IT.
HE'S GETTING SAPPY...!
WE'RE BACK, LORENZ!
THINGS HAPPENED.
WE HAD FUN PICKING OUT CLOTHES FOR MARION, AND WE BOUGHT SOME STUFF.
Welcome back.

I WONDER IF IT'LL FIT, SINCE I DIDN'T TRY IT ON.
-dab
DON'T WORRY, I KNOW YOUR EXACT SIZE!
WHAT DID YOU BUY?
AND I FOUND A SWEATER I THOUGHT WOULD LOOK GOOD ON YOU, LORENZ, SO I GOT THAT.
SHIRTS, PANTS, AND A JACKET!
thunk
OH! RIGHT!
?
HHMM...
THAT'S RIGHT...
YEAH.
IT'S STILL CHILLY OUTSIDE, SO MAYBE YOU SHOULD GO FOR SOMETHING WARM.
MARION, WHAT WILL YOU HAVE TO DRINK?

SO YOU'RE A NOVELIST, LEO. TO BE HONEST, I'VE READ SOME OF YOUR WORKS, AND I'M REALLY NERVOUS MEETING YOU LIKE THIS.
ISN'T THAT THE TRUTH!
IT SEEMS LIKE YOU'VE BEEN EVEN MORE PROLIFIC IN THESE PAST TEN YEARS.
IT'S NOTHING.
IT'S THE SAME FOR ME. I ASKED THE ART SHOP OWNER ABOUT THE ARTIST WHO DREW MARION, AND HE SHOWED ME AN ART BOOK OF YOUR WORK.
TRUTH IS, THE STORY I'M WRITING NOW IS MODELED AFTER THESE TWO.

IT'S MY FIRST CHILDREN'S BOOK,
AND I'M LOOKING FOR AN ARTIST TO DO THE ILLUSTRATIONS.
IF IT SEEMS LIKE SOMETHING THAT WOULD FIT YOUR SCHEDULE, WOULD YOU CONSIDER IT? OR WE COULD ARRANGE ANOTHER TIME.
THAT SOUNDS REALLY INTERESTING.
I'D PLANNED ON TAKING A SHORT BREAK AND VISITING HOME, SO I DEFINITELY WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT.
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE?
I'LL TAKE A MOCHA.
AND I'LL... HAVE A CAPPUCCINO.

he he
GREAT, IT LOOKS LIKE WE'LL BE IN THE SAME CITY FOR A WHILE.
...

...YEAH.

Nächst Geschichte ist "im Museum"

I'LL WAKE UP IF YOU KISS ME.
roll
rustle
LEO.
rustle
HEY, WAKE UP.
AHH ww I JUST FINISHED OFF A MANUSCRIPT YESTERDAY www
IT'S THE WEEKEND, SO MY EDITOR WON'T BE CALLING. SURELY I CAN SLEEP SOME MORE.
HE'S COMPLETELY FORGOTTEN ABOUT OUR PLANS.
zip
I'LL HEAD OUT FIRST, THEN.
CREAK
At the Art Gallery
im museum

BLINK
OH.
YOU REALLY DID WAKE UP.
JUMP
...SORRY.
WHAT TIME IS IT NOW?
IT'S ALMOST NOON.
FLAP
PATTER
SORRY, I'LL GET READY RIGHT AWAY!
NO WORRIES, TAKE YOUR TIME.
I'LL JUST WANDER AROUND THE GALLERY WHILE I WAIT FOR YOU.
SMILE
I'M LOOKING FORWARD TO THE RESTAURANT YOU SAID YOU'D TAKE ME TO FOR DINNER.

PULL
MARI-
ON.
HAPPY
BIRTHDAY.
IT'S SO
EASY TO
KISS YOU,
WITH HOW
TALL YOU'VE
GOTTEN.

EACH AND EVERY YEAR, WITHOUT FAIL.
LEO SAYS THAT THE DAY I CAME OUT OF THE PAINTING AND BECAME HUMAN IS MY BIRTHDAY, AND WE CELEBRATE EVERY YEAR.
HEY, IT'S BEEN A WHILE. I WONDER IF YOU STILL ENJOY STROLLING OFF ON YOUR OWN AT NIGHT.
I'M DOING THE SAME AS ALWAYS... THE TWO OF US ARE GETTING ALONG PRETTY WELL.
MARION!

LET'S GO.
?
SORRY FOR THE WAIT!
YOU REALLY LIKE THIS GALLERY, HUH. AND YOU ALWAYS STOP IN FRONT OF THIS PAINTING.
SHE TAUGHT ME SOME THINGS.

【初出一覧】
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壁の中の天使［後編］……「OPERA」vol.18／茜新社（2009年12月）
天使からの手紙［前編］……「OPERA」vol.19／茜新社（2010年2月）
天使からの手紙［後編］……「OPERA」vol.20／茜新社（2010年4月）
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presents

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